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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1906.

Senator Hale's Warning.

Senator Hale injected into a running de-
bate in the Senate a few days before Con-
gress treated itself to a recess for the
holidays a statement that ought to make
every citizen of the country put on his
thinking cap and give close inquiry into
the conduct of his government. "Two-
thirds of the revenues of this country,"
declared Senator Hale, "are devoted to
the burdens of past wars and preparations
for future wars."

Stated in round numbers, the expenses
of the Federal government are annually
\$550,000,000. The cost on account of mil-
itary expenses is, according to Senator
Hale, \$500,000,000. Mr. Hale is a member
of the Committee on Appropriations, and in
the frequent and protracted absences of
Senator Allison is chairman of that great
committee. He is chairman of the Com-
mittee on Naval Affairs, a member of the
Committee on Finance, and a member of
the Philippines Committee. Aside from
his natural aptitude for governmental af-
fairs, his long experience in Congress and
his committee positions have given him
exceptional opportunities to acquaint him-
self thoroughly with the most important
subjects of legislation and administration.
He does not make reckless assertions. He
is not an alarmist. Nor is he a cheese-
paring statesman. When he states that
two-thirds of the taxes paid by the
people for the support of their govern-
ment are devoted to the payment of mil-
itary expenses, he furnishes food for very
serious thought. Europe is an armed
camp, but the military expenses of no na-
tion in Europe approximate those of the
United States. In very truth, no European
nation could stand such a burden. Our
army is a mere nucleus compared with
the armies of every continental power in
Europe. Our navy ranks fourth or fifth
among the navies of the world. And yet
the tax-payers of the United States con-
tribute annually from their earnings mil-
lions more to meet our military expenses
than are contributed by the tax-payers of
Europe for a like purpose.

We are at peace with the world. We
have no schemes of conquest. Our adven-
ture into colonialism is being used as a
pretext by European chancelleries to
place us in that list of nations that look
with covetous eyes upon the possessions
of others. But we have no designs upon
a single foot of territory that is alien do-
main. No nation is preparing to attack us.
We are not unkind of the frequent "war
scare" that are started, but we observe
that these alarms are sounded usually
about the time the lawmakers are to as-
semble to prepare the annual budgets.
The Japanese "war scare" is a case in
point. A year or two ago it was Germany
that was threatening us somewhere, and
over something that was not even as dis-
tinct or concrete as the vague excuse pre-
sented for a possible war with Japan.
These wild alarms have their natural ef-
fect upon the holders of the nation's purse
strings, and all that is asked for military
expenses is promptly granted. Occasionally
a voice like that of Senator Hale is
raised in protest, but it avails nothing.

Under such a condition of affairs there
can be no hope for a reduction of the in-
creasing burdens of taxation on the people.
Nobody understands this better than the
tariff standpater. If our military ex-
penses were reduced, the voters soon would
understand that the revenues raised by
high tariffs were not needed, and the
movement for revision would not be con-
fined to groups of persons not in office.

"When, oh, when, will Congress give
attention to the tariff?" asks a con-
temporary. When Lipton lifts the cup,
Peary reaches the pole, and the Panama
Canal is finished.

Mail Transportation Abuses.

Assuming that Representative Mur-
dock's assertions regarding overpayments
to railroads for transportation of the
mails are well founded—and there is ap-
parently no reason to doubt that they
are—it is plainly the duty of Congress to
take such action as will remedy the
abuses complained of.

The figures presented by the Kansas
Congressman indicate that, approxi-
mately, \$5,000,000 of the people's money is
paid out annually for services which are
not rendered. If it be true that there is
warrant in existing law for the system
of weighing now permitted by the postal
authorities, Congress should change the
existing law. If an entirely new statute
is needed, Congress should enact it. If
the case is only one of failure on the
part of the Post-office Department prop-
erly to supervise the weighing of the
mails, Congress can get to the root of
the evil by providing that none of the
money appropriated by it for compensat-
ing the carriers which transport the
mails shall be expended on the basis
which Mr. Murdock has shown to be un-
fair and unjust, if not positively dis-
honest.

Obviously, the system of paying the
railroads for a year's service according
to a daily average of weight carried,
each day during a ninety-day period, is
bad enough. Frequently charges have
been made that some members of Con-
gress send enormous quantities of frank-
able matter through the mails during
this ninety-day period, in order to in-
crease the total weight carried during
that period, and, consequently, the daily
averages. This newspaper is not in a
position to say that these charges are
true, or have been true, but it is plain
that such practices might exist, and,

therefore, we assert that the present sys-
tem, even if honestly followed, is bad
enough.

But when it is shown that the daily-
weight averages, and, of course, the total
compensation of the railroads, are in-
creased by arithmetical juggling, prompt
action is demanded, to the end that the
multiplying of the government may be
stopped. If no fairer way of determining
the daily-weight averages can be devised
than the plan of weighing the mails for
ninety days, and compensating the rail-
roads for a year or more on that basis,
the figures representing the total weight
carried in those ninety days should be
divided by ninety in order to ascertain
the correct daily averages, instead of by
seventy-eight—the total number of days
in the weighing period less the number
of Sundays therein. That fact is so plain
that no honest and intelligent man will
attempt to argue to the contrary—assum-
ing, of course, that the railroads carry
the mails every day, as is the case gener-
ally.

Congressman John Wesley Galmes is
unable to understand why the people
should prefer absent treatment on the
part of Congressmen. Otherwise he
would drop his proposal to "dock" the
absentees.

The Arrest of Mrs. Trautman.

It seems well-nigh incredible that the
wife of a respected citizen, guiltless of
any offense against the laws of the land,
could be seized and thrown into a com-
mon felon's cell upon the bare accusation
of a comparatively obscure stranger. And
yet that is precisely what happened in
New York City the other day when Mrs.
James Trautman, wife of a well-known
surgeon of that city, was arrested upon
the charge of picking the pocket of a
stranger in a hallway, around or about
the "Tenderloin," of some \$15.

The hearing disclosed a case of mis-
take identity, and the real culprit is
thought to be a well-known character
about the city, who had previously given
trouble along the same lines. Mrs. Trau-
tman was shown to have been at her home
at the time of the alleged theft.
It is not strange that striking re-
semblances between people should lead to
error, and often grotesque complications.
The police are not to blame for that. But
how it happened that Mrs. Trautman,
perfectly able to give an account of her-
self, evidently of respectable appearance,
and tending names of other highly re-
spected citizens by whom she might in-
stantly have been identified, was never-
theless, thrown into a common cell, there
to await tardy investigation, is something
that cannot be satisfactorily explained.
There can be no possible excuse for such
treatment. Police officers are not noto-
riously careful, as a rule, about such
things as this. Too many of them are
prone to consider everything fish that
comes to their nets. The very fact that
mere suspicion is enough to warrant the
legal detention of a supposed criminal
gives the police officers to be most care-
ful in handling such cases. Mrs. Trau-
tman might have been politely and
tactfully detained while the matter was
being looked into—and her humiliation
would have been had enough then, but it
would not have been unreasonable. Lock-
ing her in a cell with several degraded
women was outrageous.

The conclusion is inevitable—only men
of unmistakable intelligence should be
given positions on the police forces of
the cities under the jurisdiction of which
such contingencies are apt to arise. A lit-
tle common sense upon the part of the
police officer who took Mrs. Trautman in
charge would have prevented a great
wrong.

William Jennings Bryan.

It has been evident ever since the re-
turn of Bryan for the purpose of settling a
family feud, that he would be the most
formidable candidate for the Presidential
nomination at the hands of the Demo-
cratic party. His admission to an inter-
viewer at Topeka that he is still in a re-
ceptive mood will, therefore, occasion no
surprise. "While I have not yet an-
nounced that I would be a candidate,"
Mr. Bryan is reported as saying, "I have
not stated that I would not be a candi-
date. Such a high honor as the Presi-
dential nomination is something that no
American citizen should decline." This
is the typical attitude of the ambitious
American statesman, and we imagine no
good American will be disposed to find
fault with it.

We do not deny any serious opposition
to the Democratic party to the nomi-
nation of Mr. Bryan. His Madison Square
Garden speech advocating public owner-
ship of certain utilities was a shock to
many of his adherents, especially in the
South, and from that quarter there has
gone up an aspiration for the nomination
of some good Southern man. But while
the South is full of good and able men,
no one of them is sufficiently conspicuous
to attract the attention of the country as
a Presidential candidate; nor has South-
ern sentiment so far concentrated about
any one "favorite son." If Mr. Bryan
made a tactical blunder on his arrival in
New York last summer, it was one of
those blunders easily pardoned. It
showed fidelity to the people's money and
independence in leadership, qualities which
appeal strongly to popular imagination.
Mr. Bryan's personal opinions on the
question of public ownership, as qualified
by later utterances removing them to the
domain of academic discussion of future
possibilities, will not count heavily
against him in any section of the coun-
try.

Mr. Bryan's strength as a Presidential
candidate is undoubtedly greater than that
of any other statesman of prominence in
his own party. His two former cam-
paigns were conducted under conditions
which may not occur again. In the first
he raised a false issue, which aroused
apprehension not readily calmed by a new
and untried figure in public life. In the
second he was handicapped in many ways.
With the passing years Mr. Bryan
has come to be understood and trusted.
He is no longer thought of, save by the
ultra-conservative, as a dangerous agitator
and an unscrupulous demagogue. He
is seen to be representative of deep-rooted
popular aspirations, of the yearning of
the plain people for better government,
of the well-nigh universal belief that democ-
racy must confront and master the grow-
ing power of organized wealth or yield
the scepter to plutocracy. His representa-
tive character in these respects is ex-
ceeded by that of only one other com-
manding public figure; Theodore Roose-
velt comes up in his forceful and versatile
personality the thoughts, feelings, and
hopes of his countrymen more truly than
any other American of his time. The
essential identity of view held by these
two men on economic questions is ex-
tremely significant of the forces at work
molding our national destiny.

It is far from idle prediction to assert
that either Theodore Roosevelt or William
Jennings Bryan will occupy the Presi-
dential office after March 4, 1909. Against
Roosevelt, Bryan would run worst;
against any other Republican candidate,
he would stand an excellent chance of
winning. We can easily conceive of worse
things happening than the election of
William Jennings Bryan to be President
of the United States.

A pistol of larger caliber is to be used
by the soldiers in the Philippines. This
will enable the Pulajanes to get a much
finer idea of the delights of getting civi-
lized.

Mr. Babcock is "Going Out Right."
In advocating the passage of the pend-
ing bill providing for 75-cent gas, the
Evening Star says:

"It should, in fact, become a law. The present
gas rate in this District is excessive. When Congress
acted, a few years ago, it should have cut the price
lower than it did."

The action of the Georgetown Gas Com-
pany in voluntarily reducing its rate to \$1
is conclusive evidence that the demand
upon the Washington Gaslight Company
for 75-cent gas is reasonable. Congress
has been told time and again that it costs
more to manufacture and distribute gas
in Georgetown than in the city proper.
The gas-house experts themselves have
affirmed the statement. President Debley,
of the Georgetown company, now affirms
it. The citizens of Georgetown have been
paying bills to support that theory for
years. Congress has been accepting the
theory, and differentiating the rates accord-
ingly. Under these circumstances, is there
any earthly reason why Washington
should not have 75-cent gas immedi-
ately? May not the Washington Gaslight
Company now be expected to follow the
example of the Georgetown company and
make a corresponding cut voluntarily?

Chairman Babcock appears to have
used his good offices on behalf of Geor-
getown. His influence, we are told, was
potent there. Possibly he has some in-
fluence with the Washington Gaslight
Company. Who knows? He expounded
eloquently a day or so ago the bril-
liant quality of its product. A single
single flame, as he viewed it, eclipsed
a whole bunch of electric lights. He
quailed before right, perhaps he can make
the price right. He is going out right,
understand? He tells us he has "money to
burn." Many folks in Washington are not
so fortunate. The people, however, want
to see him go out right. They are going
to watch his exit—watch it very closely.
Their eyes will be upon him and upon
every proceeding at the Capitol in con-
nection with this movement. He never
gave. Surely Mr. Babcock will not dis-
appoint their expectations.

The first talk of the proposed Cape Cod
Canal was started just 20 years ago, and
the first shovel of dirt is about to be
turned. It seems that about 20 years of
preliminary talk is one of the indispen-
sable attributes of a canal.

A Pittsburg woman has just filed a
\$2,000 petition for divorce. Probably
that sort of habit in expression of desires
and thoughts brought on the original
trouble.

Richard H. Edmonds says we must
learn to think in billions. That is easy
enough, but it does not make it any easier
to pay the bills.

Of the 30,000 miles of railroads in this
country, less than 5,000 are equipped with
block signals; and yet you never read of
an accident that the "splendid block-
signal system" does not figure in it some-
where.

Everybody else has retired from the
Senatorial race in Colorado in order to
give Mr. Guggenheim about 20 years of
seniority, an opportunity to come to Wash-
ington and save the country.

If it is all the same to the weather
man, he need not talk any more through
his medicine hat this winter.

A former Washington man is a candi-
date for the Russian Duma. We have
heard of a Washington man who would make
a Washington man would make. He
ought to be elected.

At a Christmas dinner given in Ken-
tucky for the purpose of settling a family
feud, one man was killed and three
wounded. The next gentleman who ar-
ranges one of these little Kentucky recon-
ciliation parties should require the guests
to leave their six-shooters and bowie
knives at home.

The message from the throne is de-
scribed by the English papers as "a col-
orful document" which Parliament
"with yawns." King Edward ought to
try illustrating it and adding a few
Brownsville items for "color."

"What is the proper thing for a gentle-
man to say when the water pipe freezes?"
asks the Spartanburg (S. C.) Herald.
Nothing, if he possibly can manage to.

Senator Bailey will be returned to the
Senate from Texas. Those Texans were
at first inclined to give some credence to
the Senator's alleged plutocratic tenden-
cies, but when he slipped a 45 Colt in
his pocket and raised one for a sure
enough Texas vindication, they all re-
alized that he was still the same old
Joe.

The love letters of Henry VIII to Anne
Boleyn have been published in book form.
At one time Henry seems to have com-
pletely lost his head about Anne, but not
to anything like the extent that Anne
afterward lost her head about Henry.

Out in Chicago they are still trying to
determine whether or not a certain de-
ceased person named De Raylan was a
man, a woman, or a community.

The race problem is again acute in San
Francisco. Four unattractive Italians
indulged in a fight over the question
whether the Japanese should be allowed
to enter the San Francisco schools. Two
of them were killed. There seems to be
much uncertainty as to who owns the
San Francisco schools, anyhow.

It is said that no traveler ever has any
desire to go a second time to Tibet. It
is not to be doubted, especially when it
is stated that the women of Tibet use
union juice for perfume.

Mr. Bellamy Storer is said to greatly
resemble Senator Tillman—but that isn't
what the trouble was about.

Secretary Shaw denies that "he snapped
his fingers in the faces of Pittsburgh's
prominent citizens." Even the citizens
themselves are willing to testify that
they didn't find anything at all about the
Secretary that looked like a snap.

All quiet along the Potomac.

A Baltimore burglar robbed a house of
Christmas night, except the Santa Claus
offerings for the children. Evidently he
is not a hopeless case.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

A day.
There's much to be done in a day.
Our living to make,
We brew and we bake,
Or otherwise toil for our pay.

A day!
Oh, what's to be done with the day?
We can half of it kill
At the club, if we will,
And the rest at some darned matinee.

A day!
Each looks at it in his own way.
But envy I can't
The world-weary art
With nothing to do except play.

Not to Be Fooled.
"He wanted me to order a basket of
champagne," declared indignant Mr.
Nuriche.

"Well?"
"I may be ignorant, but I know that
champagne comes in bottles."

Limitations.
"What seems to be the trouble?"
"Oh, doc, I have pains in the back; my
liver is out of kilter; I have an all-gone
feeling; my head swims; my limbs are
numb; I feel dizzy; my heart action is
weak; my spine seems twisted; my stom-
ach is all to the bad; my lungs hurt, and
I have frequent sinking spells. Do you
think you can cure me?"
"Well, I'll try. But you must remem-
ber that I'm only a doctor, not a patent
pill."

Much Needed.
When wrathful juries disagree
And quarrel with a zest,
Our friend, the technicalite,
Obtains a little rest.

Wough!
"The Carlisle school declines to adopt
the simplified spelling."
"Wonder why?"
"It's too hard to induce an In-
dian to drop his 'ugh.'"

Another Lie Told.
"They say that your wife wears the
pants," commented the tactless friend.
"She does not," responded Mr. Enpeck
with some spirit. "She merely selects
'em."

THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER.

A GOOD SORT OF A MAN.

We may find fault with the things you do,
There may be times we could censure you,
And there may be folk who can quickly
You're not as good as you ought to be,
For the best of us have a fault or two
And each man on earth must possess a few.

But you're not wholly, blindly bad
If you've got a boy that calls you
"Dad."

It's a homely word, but a shibboleth
Of the good in you, on his boyish breath,
Has the inner view of your hidden heart,
That he sees some traits that the world
Can't find—

For the world, you know, is too often
Blind—
And you're not a clump, and you're not
a cad
If you've got a boy that calls you
"Dad."

You may be blunt and you may be gruff,
And you may downtown be considered
rough,
And your friends—Ah, they take the
quickest note

Of the blot of blame of the scar or mole!
Your friends may sigh as they sadly tell
Of the failings which they can see so
well—
But you've got one thing that they never
If you've got a boy that calls you
"Dad."

Ho, a boy knows men as a man may not,
And he knows the soul and the heart
And he never asks that you analyze
What you do or say, but he trusts his
eyes

And he banks his hope and his faith and
trust
On your deeds and words—and a boy is
just.
And you need not be full of gloom or sad,
If you've got a boy that calls you
"Dad."

And you'll notice this, if you're such a
boy,
That the world is tuned to the song of
joy,
That you've got good friends, that you
have few foes,
That you stand up firm to misfortune's
blows—

Yes, the best of us have a fault or two
And each man on earth must possess a
few;
But you've got good cause to be mighty
glad
If you've got a boy that calls you
"Dad."

THE ADVANTAGES OF WEALTH.
"I observe," said Old Man Giddies,
"that the richest man in the country has
been interviewed, and that he has aban-
doned his usual custom of letting his
money talk for him. He says we are top
prosperous—which is something they'll
have to tell me a great many times be-
fore they get me to believe it. But the
one point on which I rise to make these
few remarks is this: When the gentleman
was asked whether we are drifting, or
words to that effect, he is quoted as re-
plying:

"ETAIDUNPLHMGFD."
For the moment contemplate the awful
arrogance of wealth, as well as the
splendid isolation of self-complacency
which enables a man to turn aside a soft
question with a blunt, crushing "ETAIDU-
NPLHMGFD." If I were to ask a
man a question and he should tell me
that, I should immediately do one of two
things: I should shrink and shrivel until
I felt nothing but my hat and clothes to
bear mute witness to my having existed,
or I should arise in the might of a free-
born citizen and make him eat his word.

"Suppose you or I should get the ETAI-
DUNPLHMGFD habit. Where would
we get off? If the grocer or the butcher
or the baker meekly inquired whether we
were drifting and intimated that we ought
to drift his way with that little balance,
how far would we get with him if he
told him to ETAIIDUNPLHMGFD?

"If anybody else asked us anything,
poor men as we are, and we used such
language, wouldn't we be looking into
the eyes of twelve good men and true
before another week?

"Still, that may be the only happiness
money can buy." WILBER NESBIT.

On Pink Paper.

From the Kansas City Journal.
An enterprising publisher is figuring
on producing a popular edition of the
Congressional Record. Better wait until
Jeff Davis and Vardaman get to the
Senate and bring out a sporting edition.

Small-bore Statesmanship.

From the Baltimore News.
A pistol of larger caliber is to be
adopted for army use in the Philippines.
What is most needed there, however, is
statesmanship of larger caliber.

Improbable Reports.
From the Pittsburg Dispatch.
Simultaneous reports reappear that
the tariff is to be revised and Senator
Platt is to retire. The one seems as
probable as the other.

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

Culberson to the Rescue.

When Senator Culberson takes up the
cudgels in defense of the President's
action in the Brownsville affair, the Texas
statesman will be in a role quite new to
himself, and perhaps astonishing to the
President. The Roosevelt administration
has had no more persistent or intelligent
critic than Senator Culberson. The Presi-
dent has said some harsh things about
him in the past, and, of course, over-
zealous friends have promptly carried to
the Texan every sharp criticism that has
fallen from the Presidential lips. Mr.
Culberson is not only one of the ablest
lawyers in the Senate, but he is also one
of the most patient and painstaking stu-
dents of affairs, particularly of affairs that
enlist the activities of the administration.

As a member of the Philippine Commit-
tee, he has delved deeply into the admini-
stration over there, and has caused a
great deal of work to be put on the War
Department by resolutions he has intro-
duced calling for detailed reports con-
cerning Philippine matters. He has dug
up so many things that caused more or
less embarrassment and irritation in ad-
ministration circles that the President is
forced once to have referred to him as
"that detective from Texas." Naturally, the
relations between the two are not very
cordial. In fact, it is said that Senator
Culberson has visited the White House
less than any other Democratic Senator,
with the single exception of Senator Till-
man, whose difficult position as President
Roosevelt is widely known. But it is ex-
pected that Mr. Culberson will make the
principal speech in defense of the Presi-
dent's action without honor of the Presi-
dent's soldiers in the Philippines, and
he will do this without getting one word
of inspiration from the White House.

Wilson Still a Democrat.
Col. Edgar Wilson, United States mar-
shal of Mississippi, who has been in
Washington several days on official busi-
ness, is one of President Roosevelt's
staunchest friends at the South. Col. Wil-
son is a Democrat through, and was not a
member of the Rough Riders, and had
never met the President until he was
summoned to Washington several years
ago by Mr. Roosevelt to accept the office
he now holds. He had been one of the
most active newspaper men in the State
for many years, with headquarters at
Jackson, and when the Republican lead-
ers of Mississippi were in an uncompro-
mising quarrel over patronage, the Presi-
dent said "a plague on both your houses"

and insisted upon Wilson accepting the
best Federal office in the State. The
President had heard of Wilson and of his
standing in the State, and, following his
usual rule, wanted to see him before ac-
cepting the marshalship, and the record of
his office shows that the President made
no mistake from the standpoint of pro-
viding for the government efficient serv-
ice.

Bryson Is Now Out.
With the winding up recently of the
business of the commission that for near-
ly ten years has been codifying the laws
of the United States, William D. Bryson,
of Indiana, finds himself again in
private life, and he has returned to his
home in Indianapolis to resume the prac-
tice of law. Mr. Bryson represented the
Indiana district in Congress for several
years, and when the split came in
his party over the currency question in
1896 he cast his lot with the goldbugs.

He was one of the organizers of the Pal-
mer and Buckner movement, and, of
course, has been quite without the treat-
ments of the regular Democracy ever
since. President McKinley, who had
served with him in the House and liked
him, made him a member of the Codify-
ing Commission. He also made
his other old Democratic friend and
House colleague, the late Judge Culber-
son, of Texas, father of the Senator, a
member. Messrs. Culberson and Bryson
were sworn in as members of the body,
and many was the warm debate they had
across the aisle with Mr. McKinley on
the tariff question. As there is some talk
of creating a permanent commission to
keep the Federal laws in shape, Mr. Bry-
son may soon be called back to Wash-
ington by President Roosevelt to accept
another appointment.

Morawetz's Rapid Rise.
Victor Morawetz, of New York, who has
formulated the latest scheme of currency
reform, whereby it is sought to impart to
the country's financial system an elas-
ticity designed to meet the strain caused
by the movement of crops, &c., is an ex-
ample of what a steady pluck at hard work
will still accomplish in this country. He
is a native of Baltimore, and self-made in
every sense of the term. After practicing
law in Baltimore for a short time, he
boldly plunged into the maelstrom of New
York, and it was not long until he at-
tained rank there among the ablest cor-
poration lawyers in the United States. He
has seldom appeared in court, but
belongs to that class of lawyers who do
the clear thinking for those who desire to
argue big litigation in the higher
courts. When the railroad-rate fight was
brought on by the present administration,
Mr. Morawetz was looked to by the com-
bined railroads and trusts of the country
to prepare such a representation of their
cause for effective presentation to Con-
gress as would save them from the fire
they perceived was threatened. He
probably made as long as they desired, but
Congress knew him by sight, but all of
those who had occasion or inclination to
study carefully the broader questions in-
volved have felt the force of his argu-
ments. He now appears to be undertak-
ing for the large landholders of the
country a work similar to that which he
performed for the railroads at the last
session of Congress.

The President's Host.
Joseph Wilmer, owner of the estate in
Virginia of which "Pine Knot" is a part,
is an old and intimate friend of President
Roosevelt and family. Mr. Wilmer is a
Virginian of the old school, and made a
large fortune as a banker and stock
broker in New York several years ago.
At one time the President's only brother,
the late Elliot Roosevelt, was associated
in business with Mr. Wilmer. It was
through this association that the friend-
ship between the President and Mr. Wil-
mer was initiated. Mr. Wilmer is a bache-
lor, and when in New York lives at the
Holland House. But for the past several
years he has spent most of his time on his
country estate near Charlottesville. His
country estate is so managed that the
Roosevelts are enabled to find more
genuine rest and comfort there than
anywhere else. And in the high
makes life there especially attractive to
them. Mr. Wilmer assured